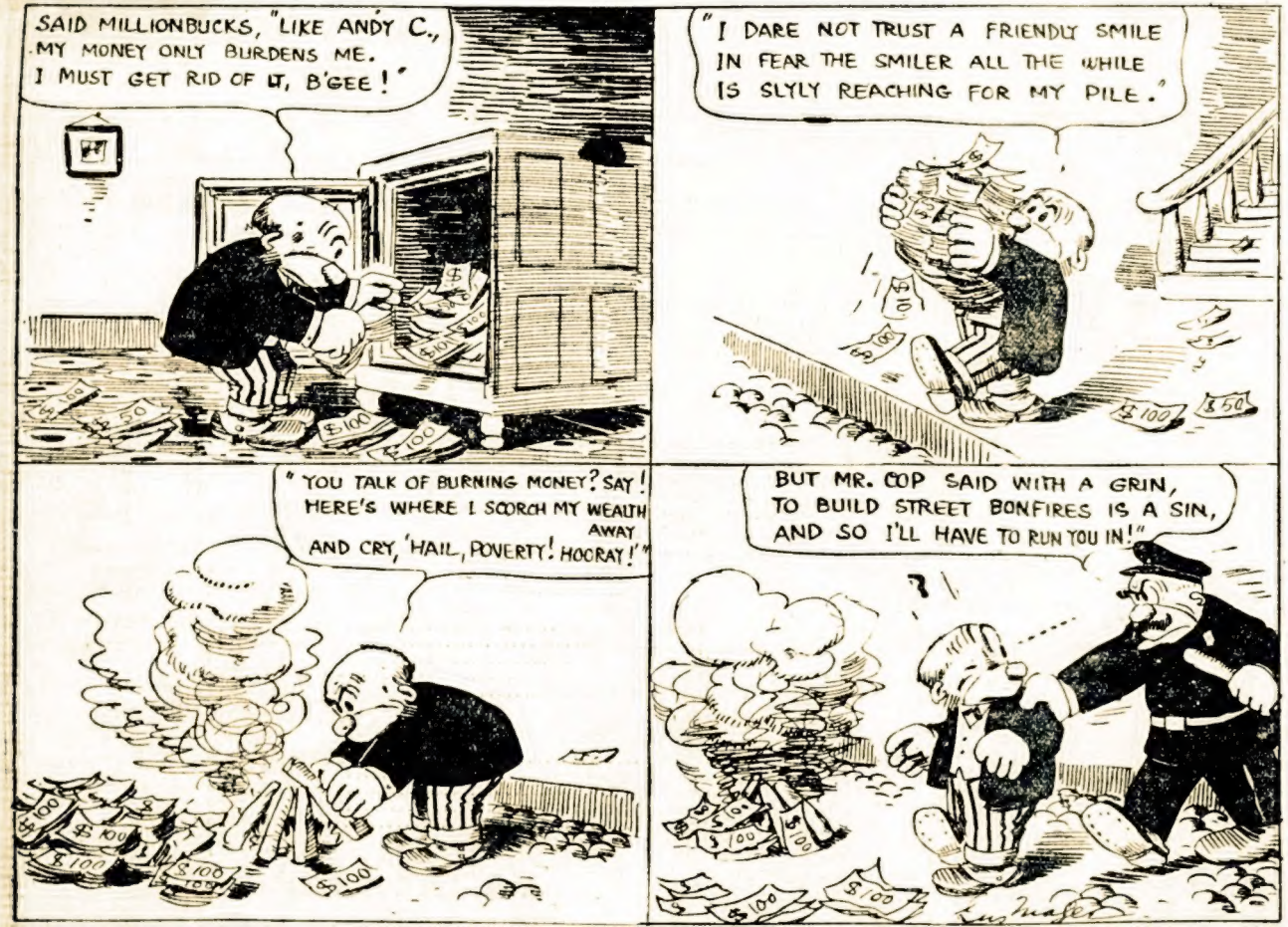
MILLIONBUCKS HAS MONEY TO BURN, BUT—

Drawn for the Post-Dispatch
By GUS MAGER.


SAID MILLIONBUCKS, "LIKE ANDY C.,
MY MONEY ONLY BURDENS ME.
I MUST GET RID OF IT, B'GEE!"
"I DARE NOT TRUST A FRIENDLY SMILE
IN FEAR THE SMILER ALL THE WHILE
IS SLYLY REACHING FOR MY PILE."
"YOU TALK OF BURNING MONEY? SAY!
HERE'S WHERE I SCORCH MY WEALTH AWAY
AND CRY, 'HAIL, POVERTY! HOORAY!'"
BUT MR. COP SAID WITH A GRIN,
TO BUILD STREET BONFIRES IS A SIN,
AND SO I'LL HAVE TO RUN YOU IN!"
Gus Mager

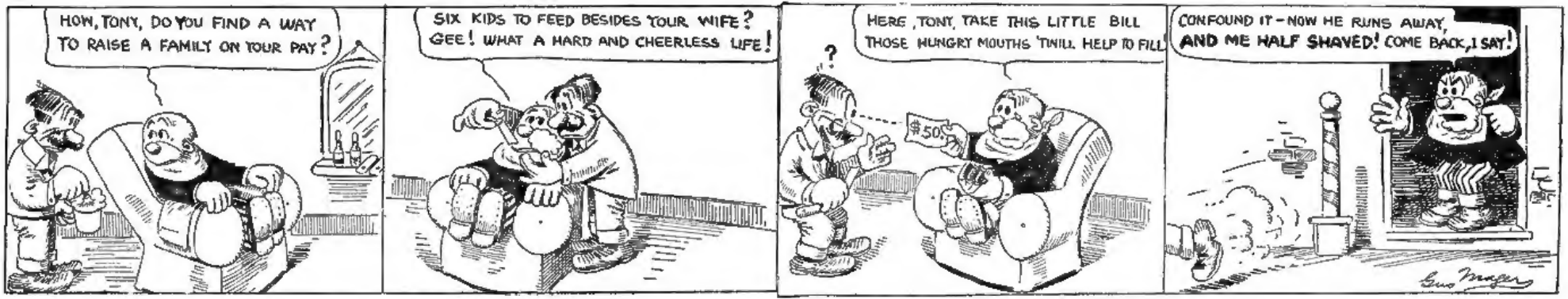
SWEET MISS PEACHERINO MAKES MILLIONBUCKS SOUR

BY GUS MAGER

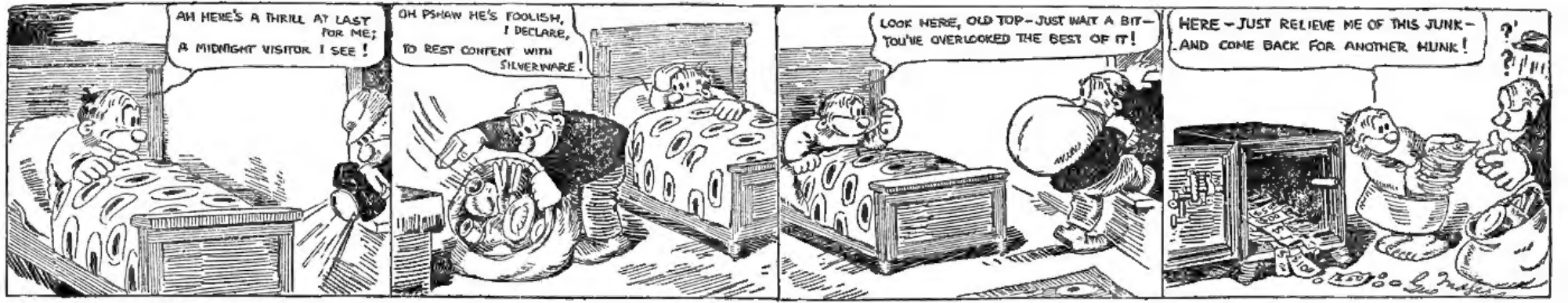
MISS PEACHERINO! FINE! WE MEET IN JUST THE PLACE TO LET ME TREAT!
THANKS, MR. MILLIONBUCKS, BUT I DON'T EAT CANDY - IT GIVES ME THE TOOTHACHE.
FINE CANDIES
WELL THEN, MY CAR STANDS OVER THERE. WHAT'SAT WE SEE A SHOW SOMEWHERE?
I DON'T CARE FOR THE THEATRE, AND AUTO-RIDING MAKES ME SICK.
FINE CANDIES
A HAPPY THOUGHT I'VE HIT UPON! WE'LL DINE AT SWELLDORF'S - ARE YOU ON?
I CAN'T - I'M GOING TO DINE WITH MR. KANDYKIPPER
FINE CANDIES
IF I SHOULD OFFER YOU A STEAK I'LL BET YOU'D BITE ME LIKE A SNAKE

SUDDEN RICHES TOO MUCH FOR MILLIONBUCKS' BARBER

BY GUS MAGER


HOW, TONY, DO YOU FIND A WAY TO RAISE A FAMILY ON YOUR PAY?
SIX KIDS TO FEED BESIDES YOUR WIFE? GEE! WHAT A HARD AND CHEERLESS LIFE!
?
HERE, TONY, TAKE THIS LITTLE BILL THOSE HUNGRY MOUTHS 'TWILL HELP TO FILL
$50
CONFOUND IT - NOW HE RUNS AWAY, AND ME HALF SHAVED! COME BACK, I SAY!
Gus Mager

MILLIONBUCKS GETS RID OF SOME JUNK BY GUS MAGER


AH HERE'S A THRILL AT LAST FOR ME;
A MIDNIGHT VISITOR I SEE!
OH PSHAW HE'S FOOLISH, I DECLARE,
TO REST CONTENT WITH SILVERWARE!
LOOK HERE, OLD TOP - JUST WAIT A BIT - YOU'VE OVERLOOKED THE BEST OF IT!
HERE - JUST RELIEVE ME OF THIS JUNK - AND COME BACK FOR ANOTHER HUNK!

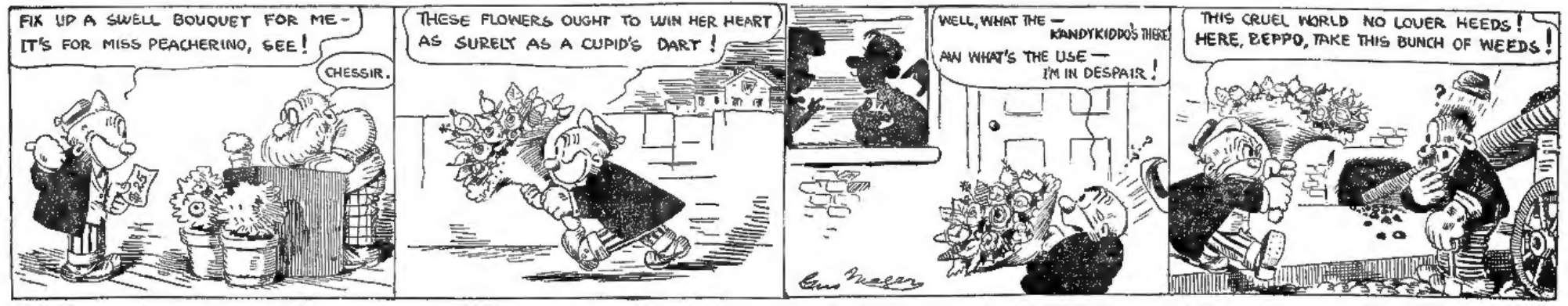
POOR MILLIONBUCKS--IT WAS ONLY A DREAM

BY GUS MAGER

THE DAILY GAZETTE
EXTRA
EXTRA
MILLIONBUCK DEAD BROKE!
HOW GOOD THIS POVERTY DOES SEEM
I HOPE IT ISN'T JUST A DREAM!
B&A
R.R.
B&A
OH SAY, THIS TRAMPING LIFE IS FINE. A SIDE-DOOR PULLMAN CAR FOR MINE!
TANKS, LORDY.
NO LOBSTER PALACE HERE CAN VIE WITH HANDOUTS LIKE THIS HOME MADE PIE!
N-N-N-P!
HERE'S TO DAILY ALLOWANCE OF $10.000, SAH.
OH PSHAW, WHY DID YOU WAKE ME UP GO FEED THAT TO SOME HUNGRY PUP.
Gus Mager

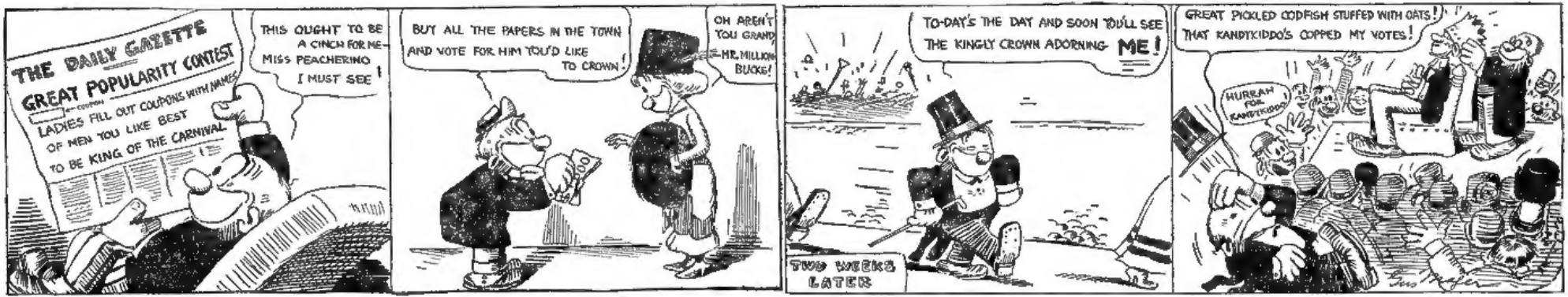
MILLIONBUCKS IS IN DESPAIR

BY GUS MAGER


FIX UP A SWELL BOUQUET FOR ME - IT'S FOR MISS PEACHERINO, SEE!
CHESSIR.
$2.25
THESE FLOWERS OUGHT TO WIN HER HEART AS SURELY AS A CUPID'S DART!
WELL, WHAT THE — KANDYKIDDO'S THERE AN WHAT'S THE USE — I'M IN DESPAIR!
Gus Mager
THIS CRUEL WORLD NO LOVER HEEDS! HERE, BEPPO, TAKE THIS BUNCH OF WEEDS!

MILLIONBUCKS GETS FOOLED AGAIN

BY GUS MAGER


THE DAILY GAZETTE
GREAT POPULARITY CONTEST
LADIES FILL OUT COUPONS WITH NAMES OF MEN YOU LIKE BEST TO BE KING OF THE CARNIVAL
THIS OUGHT TO BE A CINCH FOR ME— MISS PEACHERINO I MUST SEE!
BUT ALL THE PAPERS IN THE TOWN AND VOTE FOR HIM YOU'D LIKE TO CROWN!
OH AREN'T YOU GRAND, MR. MILLION BUCKS!
TO-DAY'S THE DAY AND SOON YOU'LL SEE THE KINGLY CROWN ADORNING ME!
TWO WEEKS LATER
GREAT PICKLED CODFISH STUFFED WITH OATS! THAT KANDYKIDDO'S COPPED MY VOTES!
HURRAH FOR KANDYKIDDO!